

Middlebury Register.

VOLUME XXII.

MIDDLEBURY, VT., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1857.

NUMBER 29.

THE MIDDLEBURY REGISTER

OFFICE IN COBB'S BLOCK, MAIN-STREET.

COBB & MEAD,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.
JUNES COBB, EDITOR. RUFUS MEAD, MANAGER.

TERMS.
The Register will be sent one year, by mail, or delivered at the office, where payment is made strictly in advance, for \$1 50. Delivered by carrier, paid strictly in advance, for \$1 00. If not paid within six months, 50 cents additional.
No paper discontinued until arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the proprietors.
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V. B. PALMER is agent for this paper in Boston, New-York and Philadelphia.

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING

Done in modern style, and at short notice.

BUSINESS CARDS.

N. HARRIS M. D.
Surgeon and Mechanical Dentist.
Teeth fitted with Crystallized Gold, all operations done in Dentistry as far as the residence on Park Street, west side of the little Park.

H. KINGSLEY.

Surgical and Mechanical Dentist.
Rooms in Brewster's Block, Main St., one door North of the Post Office.
All operations upon the Teeth will be performed in accordance with the latest improvement in the Art and warranted.

DR. JENNINGS.

Would take this method to inform the public, that he has concluded to make this place his residence, and would here express his gratitude to his numerous patrons in this, as well as the surrounding towns, and hopes he may still merit their patronage.
Having left the Addison House and taken rooms in the first dwelling house east of J. M. Slade & Co.'s store, is prepared to attend all professional calls.
Middlebury, Aug. 17, 1857. 183m

CHARLES L. ALLEN, M. D.

Physician & Surgeon.
Having resigned his Professorship in the Castleton Medical College, and also having terminated his engagement with the Vermont State Hospital, he will give his entire attention to his profession.
Office—Those established by the Addison County Medical Society.
Office at his residence, first house North of the Congregational Meeting House.
Middlebury, Nov. 26, 1856. 221y

JOHN W. STEWART,

Middlebury, Vermont,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY. 26

CALVIN G. TILDEN,

Fire and Life Insurance Agent.
Office in the Engine Building, No. 2.
Middlebury, Nov. 26, 1856. 32;

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Middlebury, June 1857.
Mr. W. C. Myers will attend to Music orders for three weeks.

GEORGE M. BROWN,

TAILOR.
Informs his friends and customers, that he has opened a shop in Stewart's building over the store of R. L. Fuller, where he will attend to all business in his line.
Cutting done to suit customers.
Wanted—a good Journeyman.
Middlebury, Oct. 15, 1856. 261f

MIDDLEBURY

AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE
AND
IRON STORE.

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Wholesale and retail dealer in all kinds of
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Persons desirous of subscribing for any of the above mentioned books, will please apply to the subscriber.

Galvassers wanted.

F. S. MARTIN

Williamstown, Vt. 241f.

AMERICAN & FOREIGN PATENTS

H. EDDY, SOLICITOR OF PATENTS,
(Late Agent of U. S. Patent Office, Washington under the Act of 1837.)

76 STATE-ST., opposite Kilby at BOSTON.
An extensive practice of upwards of twenty years, continues to secure clients in the United States; also in Great Britain, France, and other foreign countries. Caveats, Specifications, Assignments, and all Papers or Drawings for Patents executed on liberal terms, and with despatch. Researches made into American or Foreign works to determine the validity or utility of Patents or Inventions, and legal or other advice rendered in all matters touching the same. Copies of the claims of any Patent furnished by sending One Dollar. Assignments recorded at Washington.

This Agency is not only the largest in New England, but through its inventors have advantages for securing patents, or ascertaining the patentability of inventions, unsurpassed by, if not immeasurably superior to, any which can be offered there elsewhere. Testimonials below given prove that more is MORE SUCCESSFUL AT THE PATENT OFFICE than the subscriber and can prove, that no other office of the kind are the charges for professional services so moderate. The immense practice of the subscriber during twenty years past, has enabled him to accumulate a vast library of legal and mechanical works, and full accounts of specifications and official decisions relative to patents. These, besides his extensive library of legal and mechanical works, and full accounts of specifications and official decisions relative to patents. These, besides his extensive library of legal and mechanical works, and full accounts of specifications and official decisions relative to patents. These, besides his extensive library of legal and mechanical works, and full accounts of specifications and official decisions relative to patents.

Testimonials.
"During the time I occupied the office of Commissioner of Patents, H. Eddy, Esq., of Boston, did business at the Patent Office as Solicitor for procuring patents. There were few if any, persons acting in that capacity, who had so much business before the Patent Office, and there were none who conducted it with more skill, fidelity and success. I regard Mr. Eddy as one of the best informed and most skillful Patent Solicitors in the United States, and have no hesitation in assuring inventors that they cannot employ a person more competent and trustworthy, and capable of giving them the most judicious and successful advice in their early and favorable consideration of the Patent Office."
EDMUND BURKE,
Late Commissioner of Patents.

From the present Commissioner.
"August 17, 1856.—During the time I have held the office of Commissioner of Patents, H. Eddy, Esq., of Boston, has been extensively engaged in the transaction of business with the Office as a solicitor. He is thoroughly acquainted with the law, and rules of practice of the Office. I regard him as one of the most capable and successful practitioners with whom I have had official intercourse."
CHAS. NASON,
Commissioner of Patents.
Boston, Sept. 2, 1857. 22—1y.

LOTTERIES.

The well-known Maryland Consolidated Lottery, of which R. FRASER & Co. are the managers are chartered by the state of Maryland, and a commissioner elected by the people, who is sworn to superintend and certify that everything connected with them is done in a strictly honorable manner, and that the interests of pure and honest citizens are as well protected as if they themselves were present at the drawing. Another fact which the managers call to the attention of all persons, is that the tickets are sold to order, and that all persons have a legal right to send order tickets to Maryland, as lotteries are legalized by special law in that state. A lottery is drawn every day of the month. If a particular class is named, orders are filled in the first drawing to take place after the communications come to hand. The prices of tickets vary from \$1 to \$100,000. All orders for tickets or packages will receive prompt attention, and the drawing mailed to all purchasers immediately after it is over.
Address: T. H. HUBBARD & CO.,
No. 30 Fayette st., or Box No. 46,
Baltimore, Maryland.
The Drawn Numbers of the Maryland Lottery are published by the State Commissioner in the following Papers, viz: Sun, Clipper, Patriot, American, Argus, of Baltimore; also, the National Intelligencer, and Union, of Washington, D. C.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION,

PHILADELPHIA.
Important Announcement.
To all persons afflicted with Sexual diseases, such as SEMINAL WEAKNESS, IMPOTENCY, GONORRHEA, GLEET, SYPHILIS, &c., &c.

The HOWARD ASSOCIATION of Philadelphia, in view of the awful destruction of human life and health, caused by Sexual diseases, and the deceptions which are practised upon the unfortunate victims of such diseases by Quacks have directed their Consulting Surgeon, as a CHARITABLE ACT worthy of their name, to give MEDICAL ADVICE GRATIS, to all persons afflicted with Sexual diseases, who apply by letter, with a description of their condition, (age, occupation habits of life, &c.) and in cases of extreme poverty and suffering to FURNISH MEDICINES FREE OF CHARGE.

The Howard Association is a benevolent Institution, established by special endowment for the relief of the sick and distressed, afflicted with "Venereal and Epidemic Diseases," and its funds can be used for no other purpose. It has now a sum of money, which the directors have voted to advertise the above notice. It is needless to add that the Association commands the highest Medical skill of the age, and will furnish the most approved modern treatment. Male patients also given to sick and nervous females afflicted with abdominal weakness, Womb Complaint, Constipation, Leucorrhoea, &c.
Address, (post-paid) DR. GEO. R. CALHOUN, Consulting Surgeon Howard Association, No. 2, SOUTH NINTH STREET, Philadelphia, Pa.
By order of the Directors,
EZRA D. HEAREWALD, President.
GEO. FAIRCHILD Secretary. 18y.

BURDEN'S

New Patent Horse Shoe.

THIS greatest invention of the age, which surpasses in utility, durability, and beauty of finish, anything of the kind yet achieved by the skill of man, is made by machinery from a superior quality of iron, and is much less than the hand made horse shoe. It is concealed on the inside, with a view to the BETTER PRESERVATION OF THE HORSE'S HOOF, and its shape, LESSENS THE NECESSITY OF PATENTING, and is rapidly coming into general use in all portions of the United States.
For further particulars and samples, apply to the Agents,
BUDGET, BROWN & CO., No. 80 and 82 Pearl St., Boston, Mass.
11, 1856.—351 y.

R. L. ALLEN'S

Improved Mowing Machine.

THOSE wishing to see these Machines, or purchase one, can have the privilege by calling upon the subscriber, who is agent for the sale of these above named machines. Those who have used these machines in all kinds of grass, wet and dry, coarse and fine, speak in the highest terms of it as a mower. One essential peculiarity in this machine is that the knives are so sharp as to prevent all clogging. Those wishing any further information can have it by calling for it by letter or otherwise, on J. W. CONROE, Agent.
Middlebury, June 30, 1857.

POETRY.

The Maiden's Complaint.

Translated from the German of Schiller.
BY C. M. M.

The storm-clouds fly;
The oak-trees roar;
And the maiden sits
On the grassy shore;
And the mad waves near her dash with might;
And she sighs aloud in the gloomy night—
While her eye is discolored with weeping:

THE MAIDEN.
My heart is dead;
The world is drear;
And I have no longer
My wishes here.

O Mary, in pity thy child recall;
Of the gifts of earth I have had my fill;
For here I have lived and have loved.

THE VIRGIN'S REPLY.
Ah! child, it is vain
Those tears to shed;
Thy wallings will never
Awaken the dead.

But tell what will comfort thy sorrowing breast,
Since the love is gone by which once it was blest,
And I will refuse it no more.

Let flow the tears
From thine aching head;
But let not thy walling
Awaken the dead.

For the sweetest friends of the sorrowing breast,
When the lover's gone by which once it was blest,
Are the pangs and the wallings of love.

JEANIE MORRISON.—The Chicago

Journal reminds us that, more than forty years ago, there came to school at Edinburgh a girl, Jeanie Morrison by name, and became classmate of William Motherwell. The sweet expression of her gentle eyes won the poet's heart, and so he gave her in her chargeless girlhood to the years to come, set in the amber in his song. Did the brown haired girl, in blue petticoats, beneath whose plumed coquettish beaver smiled so fair a Scottish face, dream, as she tripped her way to school, that we to-day, in this grand recess of the New World's breast, should know her name and story? That the lad Willie would take her with him, on to immortality? Though he has been twenty years sleeping in a nameless grave, he has bequeathed the girl he loved, and who inspired one of the sweetest ballads in the English tongue, a legacy to time. She is a widow now, and bears another name, and years have left forgotten snows upon her brow, no doubt; but if she can read this without an old-fashioned throb, then has she lived too long.

O dear, dear Jeanie Morrison,
The throe of thy bygone years,
Still fling their shadows over my path,
And blind my eye with tears,
And sail and sink I pine,
As memory idly summons up
The blithe blinks of long ago.

'Twas then we luvit likie well,
'Twas then we twa did part;
Sweet thou—sad time! two balms at schule,
Two balms and bairn's heart!
'Twas then we sat on sae laigh blink,
To leir likie leir;
And tones and looks and smiles were shed,
Remembered evermair.

I wonder, Jeanie, after yet,
When sitting on that bank;
Check touchin' cheek, lock locked in loof,
What our words could think,
When baith bent down ower our braid page,
Wi' ae bulk on our knee,
Thy looks were on thy lesson, but
My lesson was on thee.

My heart rins round and round about,
My heart bows like a sea,
As ye are by the thocht's ruback
O' schule time and o' the
O' mornin' life of mornin' love!
O' lichteome days and lang,
When kinned hours around our hearts
Like simmer blossoms sprang!

I marvel, Jeanie Morrison,
Gin I ha'e been to thee,
As closely twined wi' earlist thocht,
As ha'e been to me?
O tell me gin thy music file
Thine ear it does mine!
O say gin e'er your heart grows grit
Wi' dreamings o' lang syne?

I've wandered east, I've wandered west,
I've been a weary lot;
But in my wanderings, far or near,
To never were forgot,
The thought that thou ha'e done this heart
Still travels on its way;
And chancels deeper as it rins;
The love of life's young day.

O dear, dear Jeanie Morrison,
Since we were sinder young,
I've never seen your face nor heard
The music of your tongue;
But I could lang all wretchedness,
And happy could I be,
Did I but ken your heart still dreamed
O' bygone days and me!

Lately a gentleman of Chicago was accompanying two ladies to the panorama of the Arctic Expedition, when, in crossing Market street, he stepped on a hoghead hoop, which flew up (as hoops will do) and struck him across his not very handsome nose. "Good heavens, ladies!" he exclaimed, "which of you dropped that?"

In a little town on the upper Missis-

sippi, a clergyman married a young couple, and after the ceremony was over wished the bride a pleasant journey down the 'stream of life.'
'I hope so,' said she innocently, 'but I've heard that there was a great deal of fever on the river now, and I hope we shan't catch none of it on the way down.'

—A public fault ought not to suffer a secret punishment.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Selection of Breeds.

The two great purposes for which sheep are reared are their wool and mutton. Consequently, in the selection of breeds, it becomes necessary, not only to select a breed which is adapted to the soil and climate, but also with reference to the value of its wool and mutton where it is reared. If the locality be far from a market for mutton, the production of very fine wool or a great quantity of long combing wool may be most profitable, and mutton a secondary consideration. Under such circumstances the breed, whether fine or coarse woolled, should be particularly adapted to the soil and food. If the locality is near a good market for mutton, that may be the principal object, and wool the lesser. In such cases, the deficiency of the productions of the farm may be in some measure supplied by purchase, if necessary.

When two breeds of sheep are equally well formed, the expenditure of food will be nearly in exact proportion to their relative size. But as animals which are well formed, consume less in proportion to their size than those which are ill formed, and are also the hardiest and healthiest, every breeder should carefully select a well-formed breed, whether it be coarse or fine woolled.

As a general rule, animals of moderate size, of any breed, with thriftiness of habit and hardiness of constitution, are best adapted to most parts of the United States, and produce the best wools. Animals of the largest size, of any breed, may be more pleasing to the eye, but, generally speaking, are less hardy, and less capable of enduring a scarcity of food, from drouth, or other causes, or hard usage of any kind; and consequently, to most persons, are less profitable than those of medium size.

For the production of fine wool, the various breeds of Merino possess all the qualities which are necessary on dry soils of a medium or inferior quality.

For the production of mutton, or mutton and long wool, on very rich grass lands, the various improved breeds of English sheep and their crosses with the Merino, are best adapted; and with reference to these English breeds, the remarks of Mr. Spooner will fully illustrate the subject, as follows:

"The management and selection of any breed of sheep, must, after all, become a matter of pounds, shillings and pence. The question the farmer has to consider is, what sheep will, in the long run, return the most profit; and this question must be viewed in strict relation to the management of the farm on which he may be located. It is not, therefore, a simple, but a compound question. It is not, merely, which breed will make most flesh and fat, but which will make it in the shortest time, and on the least food; which can bear the weather, or hard keeping, or travelling, or a particular mode of management, with the greatest impunity. All these considerations, must enter into the farmer's mind, before he can come to a sound conclusion. From the want of making these considerations, many fatal mistakes have been made, and a flock has been selected, altogether unsuitable to the soil, and incapable of bearing the severity of the weather.

"The two breeds which appear as rivals in their claims on public attention, are the *New Leicesters* and the *South Down*. It cannot be doubted, that as far as propensity to fatten and early maturity are considered, the Leicester will not only rival, but eclipse all others; for these qualities the form may be justly considered a model, and all other breeds will possess these qualities in a greater or less degree, in proportion as they possess the similitude of the form and points of the Leicester sheep. The South Down itself will not be an exception to this rule. For if the improved and neglected specimens be compared together, it will be found that the excellencies of the former, consist in those points which approximate most to the Leicesters. The wool, too, is also a consideration; for its fleece, from its greater length and weight, will bring in nearly double that of the South Down. When, therefore, the pasture is very fertile, the Leicester may be justly regarded the most profitable of the pure breeds. Its drawbacks are, the incapability of the animal for bearing exposure, or travelling, or driving hard; in fact, its weaker constitution, and greater liability to inflammatory disorders.

"Then again, the mutton is not so good as the South Down, which, however, is partly, not wholly owing to the early period (twenty months) at which they are fit for the butcher, and to the large proportion of tallow in proportion to the lean.

Thus it is not a favorite in the London markets. Accordingly, of late years, the first cross between the Leicester and the Down has been produced, instead of the Leicester. And it is contended that this first cross is the most profitable sheep that can be fattened, making greater and more rapid progress than the Down, and better meat than the Leicester. But it is better to stop at the first cross, devoting the produce entirely to the butcher, and preserve the stock pure sheep.

"The South Down, or rather the improved South Down—for there is a great difference between the two—possesses most valuable qualities; with a propensity to fatten inferior only to the Leicester, but with later maturity, (often thirty-two months, though considerably shorter than it once was,) this breed are excellent travellers, well adapted for folding, hardy, compared with the Leicester, and capable of living on short pasture, and perhaps the best of all breeds for the Down farms of the South of England. The

mutton, too, is more esteemed than any other, with the exception of the small mountain sheep.

"Perhaps there is no ancient pure blood of sheep that has undergone so much improvement as the South Down; and it affords the owners of other breeds a proper example, showing what can be done by care and attention, and the application of correct principles.

"The Cheviot sheep possesses many valuable qualities; decidedly inferior to the South Down in their fattening powers and their early maturity, they are superior in these points to all other mountain sheep, and in hardiness, even to the South Down, and are thus adapted to their native hills, and all other pastures of a similar character.

"These three breeds, the Leicester, the South Down, and the Cheviot, may be considered as the principal pure breeds which this country (England) possesses; they are essential to the variety of pastures and without them this country could not be properly stocked. Other breeds, which may be advantageous to adopt, either possess peculiar qualities, which render them valuable, or have been crossed extensively with more improved breeds.

"The Dorset and the Somerset, for instance, are valuable on account of the ewes taking the ram so much earlier than other breeds, so that the lambs come into the market when scarce, and thus command a higher price. These qualities have caused this breed to be diffused to a great extent within the circuit of a hundred miles of London. The qualities of this breed in other respects, are inferior to the Down; the mutton is not quite so much esteemed, the sheep are not so hardy, and do not possess equal fattening powers.

"The South Down and the Cheviot have been used extensively for the purpose of improving the mountain breed, both of Wales and Ireland, and when care is taken to retain a preponderance of the indigenous breed, the result has generally been successful.

"The Leicester have been extensively employed in improving the breed of other sheep, and so successful has this practice been in many instances, that the result of the cross has produced a breed more profitable than the Leicester itself—retaining the fattening qualities of the sire, with the greater hardiness of the dam possessed by the native breed. The Lincoln, the Romney Marsh, the Bampton, and the Cotswold sheep have been thus improved; the long frame and length of wool of the Cotswold have been retained, together with much the fattening qualities of the Leicester sire."

The above is the opinion of Mr. Spooner as to the cross of the Leicester and the Cotswold breeds. But, "There are many of the Cotswold breeders, who say they have not a drop of the Leicester blood, but have improved their symmetry by a close attention to the smaller make of the original, with a fat back and curly skin in view, still keeping their long faces and ears rump, and legs of mutton; thus producing earlier maturity, and a better mixture of the fat and lean, than the Leicester cross."—*Am. Agriculturist.*

Dying Wife to her Husband.

The following most touching fragment of a letter from a dying wife to her husband, was found by him some months after her death, between the leaves of a religious volume, which she was very fond of perusing. The letter was literally drenched with tears, and had been written long before the husband was aware that the grasp of a fatal disease had fastened upon the only form of his wife, who had died at the early age of nineteen.

"When this shall reach your eye, dear G— some day when you are turning over the relics of the past, I shall have passed away forever, and the cold white stone will be keeping its lonely watch over lips you have so often pressed, and the soil will be growing green that shall hide forever from your side the dust of one who has so often nestled close to your warm heart. For many long and sleepless nights, when all my thoughts were at rest I have wrestled with the conscious sense of approaching death, until at last it has forced itself on my mind. Although to you and to others it might now seem but the nervous imaginings of a girl, yet dear G—, it is so! Many weary hours have I passed in the endeavor to reconcile myself to leaving you, whom I love so well, and this bright world of sunshine and beauty; and hard indeed it is to struggle so silently and alone, with the sure conviction that I am about to leave forever and go down alone, into the dark valley. But I know in whom I have trusted, and leaning upon his arm I fear no evil! Don't blame me for keeping all this from you. How could I subject you, of all others, to such sorrow as I felt at parting, when time will soon make it apparent to you? I could have wished to live, if only to be at your side when your time shall come, and pillo- wing your head upon your breast, and the death damps from your brow, and command your departing spirit to its Maker's presence, embalm'd in woman's holiest prayer. But it is not to be so; and I submit. Yours is the privilege of watching, through long and dreary nights for the spirit's final flight, and of transferring my sinking heart from your breast to my Savior's bosom! And you shall share my last thought, the last faint pressure of the hand, and the last feeble kiss shall be yours; and even when flesh and heart shall have failed me, my eyes shall rest on yours until glazed by death; and our spirits shall hold one fast communion, until gently fading from my view the last of earth, you shall mingle with the first bright glimpses of the unfading glories of that better world, where partings are unknown. Well do I know the spot dear G—, where you will lay me;

often have we stood by the place, as we watched the mellow sunset, as it glanced its quivering flashes through the leaves and burnished the grassy mounds around us with stripes of gold. Each perhaps has thought of us as would come alone, and whither it might be, your name would be on the stone. We loved the spot, and I know you'll love it none the less, when you see the same quiet sun light and gentle breezes play among the grass that grows over your Mary's grave. I know you'll go often, alone there, when I am laid there and my spirit shall be with you then, and whisper among the waving branches, 'I am not lost, but gone before.'—*Puritan Recorder.*

Teaching Animals.

The farmer is the "schoolmaster" of his herd. They are daily doing as he allows them to do. They show training, or the want of it. They fly at his approach, or welcome him. They are gentle, or not, as he teaches them to be. They watch his feet if he is accustomed to kicking them. They kick back if he allows it. Nothing adds to the market value of farm stock more materially than so little cost, as the habits acquired in youth. The cow, the horse, the ox, and the dog are valued much according to their habits of education—so is man. The horse is frequently carefully trained—so is the dog; the ox and the cow are as frequently "wallowed" into duty as any way. I cannot see the propriety of offering premiums for well trained speed horses and not for plough or draught horses, or oxen and well trained cows. In real importance to the farmer, the latter are far preferable. I would wish to urge upon the farmer and the farmer's sons the importance of careful, thorough training of all farm animals. Use them tenderly and gently, at all ages, and you will see them manifest pleasure rather than fear, at your presence. In teaching them to work, or to perform any duty, you need to be thorough, not harsh—kind, not cruel—and your forbearance will gain their labor and your kindness their love.—*Cor. of the Genesee Farmer.*

A lady who writes to the N. Y. Evening Post as "a merchant's wife," thus gives advice to Wife-dom:—

"These are stormy times, indeed—such as we have never known before. Our husbands are in the midst of the din and strife of business, or rather, of the dowdiness of all business. Little do we know of the perplexity and distraction, the despair and agony, the tortures and dismay, which read their hearts during such seasons of peril. Let us then patiently bear with every caprice of temper—with irritability, taciturnity, seeming want of sympathy, abstracted thoughts even with the busy world. There are great diversities of disposition. Some men can smile and be tender when their thoughts are ever so distracted; such are the favored ones. Others have no resources for the bedside while their eyes are at the counting-house. Reproach may be as tender and true. Make your husband's home bright and cheerful in spite of his worried, anxious face, and though you see it not, his care is lightened.

And then, should the dreaded blow fall—should those nightmare words 'suspend,' 'failed,' be appended to the hitherto honored and spotless fame—listen for the first footfall place your hand, never so lovingly, on the throbbing temples—add the soothing hand to your bosom in its fond embrace—whisper the words which your life's study have taught are the dearest, and already the demon of despair is exorcised, and angels of hope are near to aid. Yes this is the hour of our blessed privilege—worth more than a lifetime of the world's flattery.

"And now will begin the duty of cheerfulness—cheerful because it is duty, and because lightened by affection. The keenest pang to your husband's heart, as he has contemplated the wreck of his fortune, was the thought you must suffer privation. Show him now the side of your character he perhaps never knew before. Let him feel that this is not the trial to hush the voice of your song. Anticipate him in every necessary retrenchment. Throw your quick perceptions, your ready ingenuity, your willing fingers into the work. Bring from the wardrobe the articles laid aside as useless. See how well they will serve the needed purpose. You will be surprised at yourself and at your resources. Do not array yourself in the shabbiest attire and with the air of a martyr give your husband to understand that you are ready to be offered up. If you are gifted with loveliness of person, it is precious now to adorn the simplest attire—if you are plain depend upon it, that with look of cheerful love you have a new charm to your husband's eye. I do not believe there is a woman in the United States whose husband has been enjoying an income of over three thousand dollars a year, but could array herself becomingly for at least a twelvemonth without the purchase of a single article. Pledge yourselves to your own consciences to indulge in no personal luxury until your husband's honor is spotted and his anxieties at rest. It is a crying shame that a woman's heart should turn, even in its private longings, towards those things which honesty forbids she should possess. These would not be luxuries to a true woman's taste; they would sicken and disgust. Before such days there will be claims on our sympathy heart-rending enough. We must gird ourselves with charity of the tenderest and most judicious character. If you have a dollar to spend, hoard up at least the half for the suffering poor. Do your utmost, there will be want and sorrow, such as we have never seen before. May God in heaven relieve it."

How to Avoid Being PERSONAL.—Sheridan Knowles being advised by Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton to read Gibbon's Decline and Fall, in order to get a good plot for a new play he had engaged to write, went, in his usual impulsive manner, and subscribed to Saunders & Otley's public library. Paying down his subscription for three months, he walked away. Being on the eve of going into the country he did not take any books then, but on his return to London, nearly four months afterwards, he called and asked for the work in question. The clerk looked over the names, and said, "Your subscription has expired, sir; I cannot let you have any books until you have paid another quarter in advance." The wrath of the Irish dramatist was roused, so he soundly rated the clerk, declaring that "Saunders & Otley were a couple of swindlers!" One of the partners hearing this came forward, and reproached Mr. Knowles for his personal insult. "Personal my dear sir," said the wit, "not a bit of it—if you are Mr. Saunders, damn Mr. Otley; if you are Mr. Otley, damn Mr. Saunders; I would not be personal for the world!" The partner smiled at the felicitous retort, and put Knowles on the free list.

A GRAVE JOKE.—Some years ago Spurr kept a lively stable in Toledo, Spurr had his peculiarities, one of which was this: he never let a horse go out of the stable without requesting the lessee not to drive fast. One day there went to Spurr's stable a young man, to get a horse and carriage to attend a funeral. "Certainly," said Spurr, "but," he added forgetting the solemn purpose for which the young man wanted the horse, "but don't drive fast." Why just look a here, old fellow," said the somewhat excited young man, "I want you to understand that I shall keep up with the procession if it kills the horse?" Spurr instantly retired to a horse stall and swooned amongst the straw.

A wagging friend of ours tells the following which we do not remember to have seen in print:

"A certain man, whom we will call M— was noted for possessing great courage and presence of mind, and the crusade wife in the neighborhood.